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STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



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ON SALE ABOUT THE 15<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**STEEL  
STERLING**  
MAN OF STEEL

**DICKY**  
IN THE  
**MAGIC FOREST**



**ZIP**  
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 25<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH

**RANG-A-TANG**  
THE WONDER DOG

WITH **Richy**  
THE AMAZING BOY



**MR. JUSTICE**

**BLUE RIBBON**

**COMICS**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30<sup>TH</sup> OF EVERY MONTH



# STEEL STERLING

## MAN OF STEEL



GHINATOWN BEGINS THE CELEBRATION OF ITS NEW YEAR AND THE PAPER DRAGON DANCES THROUGH THE STREETS - A FANTASTIC OPENING TO A DANCE OF DEATH THAT DRAWS STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL, INTO THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERY OF HIS CAREER... AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE GREEN EGGS OF DOOM!

氣森食國

OFFICER CLANCY PATROLS HIS BEAT ACCOMPANIED BY HIS FRIEND LOONEY

BOY! DID I CLEAN UP THAT CASE!



WHAT D'YA MEAN? WHY, I PULLED MY GUN' AND I- UH- GULP - H-HELLO, STEEL



YOU GOING TO ALLOW THAT GUY TO PARK BY THE FIRE PLUG, CLANCY? HE'S BREAKING THE LAW!



WHAT?



I'LL SHOW HIM HE CAN'T TRIFLE WITH A MINION OF THE LAW!... HEY, YOU?... WHO D'YA THINK YOU ARE - YEHUDI?



OH, A WISE GUY, HUH? WON'T TALK, EH? WELL, GET OUT OF THAT BUGGY AND I'LL SHOW YOU!



RESISTING AN OFFICER, ARE YOU? WHY-OH -GULP!- WOW!



STEEL! LOONEY! C'MERE QUICK! THIS DEAD GUY IS A DEAD GUY! I MEAN - LOOK!



HM! A GREEN EGG... AND CRUSHED! WHY? WHY WAS IT IN THE CAR IN THE FIRST PLACE?



LET'S SEE - A GREEN EGG IS THE CHINESE SYMBOL OF JOY FOR THE NEW YEAR!... HM! THAT MIGHT BE AN IDEA!



I GUESS YOU CAN HANDLE THIS CASE, CAN'T YOU? I'VE GOT TO BEAT IT! I'M TAKING DORA OUT FOR DINNER TONIGHT - IN CHINA-TOWN!





THAT NIGHT... IN CHINATOWN!

THEY CERTAINLY WELCOME  
THEIR NEW YEAR WITH A  
"BANG," DON'T THEY,  
DORA?

THEY SURE DO!  
AND I'M SIMPLY CRAZY  
ABOUT THAT DRAGON  
-WITH THOSE MEN  
INSIDE!



AT THAT INSTANT A FIGURE LEAVES  
THE DRAGON AND DARTS TOWARDS  
THE SIDEWALK!



STEALTHILY, HE APPROACHES A  
BYSTANDER WHOSE HAND  
CLUTCHES A GREEN EGG!



THE MURDERER GRABS  
UP THE EGG AND SMASH-  
ES IT IN HIS FIST! A MO-  
MENT LATER  
-HE IS GONE!



LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP  
OVER THERE, DORA! THE  
CROWD SEEMS TO HAVE  
DISCOVERED SOME-  
THING INTERESTING!





LET'S GO, DORA! WE'RE  
HERE TO ENJOY OURSELVES  
-NOT TO DABBLE WITH A  
TONG MURDER!

ALL RIGHT,  
STEEL! BUT-  
IT SEEMS  
RATHER  
STRANGE,  
DOESN'T IT?



MEANWHILE, THE PARADE PASSES A  
CHINESE ICE CREAM FACTORY...



ONCE AGAIN, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE DARTS  
OUT FROM 'BENEATH THE PAPER DRAGON...



IN A ROOM  
IN THE  
FACTORY!

DON'T GIVE ME NONE OF THAT  
HOKUM ABOUT NOT FINDING  
THE EGGS! I WANT 'EM  
FOUND! ALL OF  
'EM! GET  
ME?

YES MR.  
ROMERO!



WELL TANG! WHAT'S  
THE NEWS? FIND ANY  
MORE OF THEM  
EGGS?

YES, MR.  
ROMERO! ME  
FIND!



ME KILL MAN IN FRONT OF JEWEL  
TREE CAFE! HE HAVE EGG - BUT NOT  
RIGHT ONE!

THE JEWEL  
TREE CAFE,  
EH?



YOU GUYS GET OVER THERE  
AND GET EVERY EGG IN THE  
PLACE - AND I DON'T  
CARE HOW ROUGH  
YOU GET!



(BUT YOU, TANG - YOU'RE  
NOT TO KNIFE ANYBODY  
ELSE! GET THE EGGS  
SOMEHOW - BUT NO  
MORE  
KILLIN'!





ROMERO'S MEN ENTER THE REAR ROOM OF THE JEWEL TREE CAFE!



WITH FLASHING KNIVES AND FLAILING AXES, THEY FALL UPON THE STARTLED EMPLOYEES!



IN A BOOTH OUT FRONT...

AS SOON AS IT'S SAFE-GET A TAXI AND GO HOME! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE!



THE MAN OF STEEL DASHES TOWARD THE KITCHEN!



HERE'S AN ORDER FOR YOU CHEF! TRY THIS ON YOUR FRYING PAN!



WELL, WELL! THAT GENT SEEMS TO WANT THAT CRATE OFF EGGS!



HEY!



PLOP!











ANYHOW - I THINK I HAVE A CALL TO MAKE SOMEWHERE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



WHAT A MESS THIS JOINT IS! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY STEEL STERLING HAD BEEN HERE FIRST!



CLANCY! LOONEY!

HELLO, MISS DORA!

HERE WE ARE!



WE HEARD THERE WAS TROUBLE, SO WE RUSHED RIGHT OVER TO PROTECT YOU!

YEAH! WE THOUGHT YOU AND STEEL-



SHUT UP YOU DUNCE! NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW STEEL WAS HERE! YOU FAT HEAD!



AH - HONORABLE MISS! I - AS OWNER OF THE JEWEL TREE CAFE - REGRET THE EVENING'S UNPLEASANTNESS! MAY I BESTOW THIS GIFT UPON YOU AS A TOKEN OF GOOD WILL?



IT'S AN EGG! A GREEN EGG! BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IN CHINATOWN, IT IS A TOKEN OF PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS FOR THE NEW YEAR! WE GIVE THEM TO OUR FRIENDS - AS YOU GIVE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!



YOU HANGS ON TO THAT GREEN EGG, DORA! IT'S LUCKY! YES, SIR, DORA! YOU KEEP THAT GREEN EGG IT'S A GOOD LUCK EGG!

JEWEL TREE CAFE













WHO'S THE SKIRT, WING?

TANG KNOW! SHE IS THE ONE FROM WHOM I OBTAINED THE EGG!



WHAT MAKES YOU SO INQUISITIVE, SISTER? BETTER GIVE ME THE STRAIGHT GOODS!



IN THE STREET BELOW

CLANCY-A CHINESE ICE CREAM FACTORY! LOOK!

GOSH! MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOME-ER-CLUES IN THERE!



I BET THERE'S SOME DANGEROUS CRIMINALS HIDING IN THERE MAYBE VANILLA, EVEN! YOU SURROUND THE PLACE THAT WAY- AND I'LL GO THIS WAY!

OKAY!



THAT DOPE LOONEY WOULD NEVER THINK OF THIS! I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF!

I WANT TO BUY THAT MASK RIGHT THERE.



WOW! I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA!

HONG LEE SOU MASKS AND COSTUMES

AT THE OTHER END OF THE BLOCK!



SO SHE'S GOIN' TO KEEP HER YAP SHUT, IS SHE? SHE'LL OPEN UP WHEN WE PUSH THESE BAMBOO SLIVERS UNDER HER FINGERNAILS!



AND SET 'EM AFIRE!



THE MAN OF STEEL IS ALSO ON HIS WAY TO THE ICE CREAM FACTORY!



"SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS TOLD ME I COULD GET SOME INFORMATION HERE! KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SOME GREEN EGGS?"



AS STEEL QUESTIONS ONE OF THE GANG, ANOTHER SLIPS INTO THE INSIDE ROOM!



IS MAN OF STEEL IN ADJOINING ROOM? COME QUICK!



KEEP A CLOSE WATCH, TANG! AT THE SLIGHTEST OUTCRY-KNIFE HER!

ME DO!



STEEL STERLING! WELL, WELL! AND WHO DO I HAVE TO THANK FOR THIS VISIT? I AM HONORED I ASSURE YOU!



I KNOW WHO YOU ARE ROMERO - YOU'VE BEEN RUN IN MORE THAN ONCE FOR DOPE PEDDLING! NOW COME CLEAN - WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A SERIES OF KILLINGS BECAUSE OF SOME GREEN CHINESE EGGS?



LEFT ALONE WITH TANG, DORA MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR HER LIFE!



DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO CHINESE WHO ARE UNFAITHFUL TO THEIR GODS? I'LL TELL YOU - SOONER OR LATER THEIR GODS COME AFTER THEM! AND WHEN THEY DO -





CLANCY, MEANWHILE HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF, AND IS LOOKING FOR "CLUES"—EVEN VANILLA, OR MAYBE CHOCOLATE...



APPROACHING THE SAME CORNER IS LOONEY—ALSO ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR "CLUES"—EVEN STRAWBERRY!



THE HEAVY MASK MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR CLANCY AND LOONEY TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER—







NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM ALL OF A SUDDEN?



TAKE THAT, YOU BUM!

CRASH

DORA!



NO WONDER YOU BOYS WERE SO NICE TO ME. DIDN'T WANT ME IN THE OTHER ROOM, EH?



GLIP GORA GOM!

WHAT KIND OF A FREAK IS THAT?



OH WELL, A GAY HAS TO PROTECT HERSELF!



STEEL! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?



I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THESE GREEN EGG MURDERERS... JUST AS YOU HAVE. HOLD THE FORT FOR A MINUTE, I WANT TO BE SURE THOSE BOYS ARE STILL OUT ON THEIR FEET!



GELLO GORA!

HOLY HAT! ANOTHER FIEND OF SOME KIND!





THIS CHAIR IS CERTAINLY WELL-BUILT TO TAKE IT LIKE THIS!



LOOK WHAT CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!



!!



PROWL CARS HEARING THE COMMOTION, SURROUND THE FACTORY AND SQUADS OF POLICE MOVE IN...



NOW LISTEN KIDS... THE COPS WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE. THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO LEAVE! BUT HERE'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE CASE!



OKAY STEEL! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING... SO LONG!



THE POLICE INVADE THE ROOM A FEW MINUTES LATER... SO WHEN I FOUND THAT DEAD GUY PARKED IN HIS CAR, I HAD THE CASE ALL FIGURED...



THIS THUG, ROMERO, HAS BEEN IN THE COOLER BEFORE, FOR PEDDLING NARCOTICS! THIS TIME, HE THOUGHT HE WAS TOO CLEVER FOR US!



HERE'S HOW HE WORKED HIS RACKET, LIEUTENANT! HE HAD HIS AGENTS IN CHINA PUT POWDERED DOPE IN THESE HOLLOW EGGS AND THEN SHIP THEM HERE... BUT SOMEHOW THE CAFE GOT HOLD OF THE EGGS BY MISTAKE!



SEE? IT'S FULL OF DOPE! THEY PUNCH A LITTLE HOLE IN THE EGG AND BLOW THE INSIDES OUT! THEN THEY PUT DOPE IN THE HOLE AND SEAL IT UP AGAIN!



SO THEN THE TRAIL LED ME DOWN HERE TO CHINA-TOWN! THEN... BLAH BLAH (AND SO I TOLD CLANCY TO FOLLOW ME, AND...)



WELL, THAT CLEARS UP ANOTHER MYSTERY! ARE YOU READY TO LEAVE?

NO, SIR! WE PAID GOOD MONEY FOR THESE OUTFITS AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN AND JOIN THE PARADE!



GLIP GOOGLE GIRP! GOOG-GYE!



KIRIP! GLIM!



GOOBLE GOB GOOMER! GIP GLEM GOO!



HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! GARGIULO, THE ARCH FIEND WHO NEARLY OUTWITTED STEEL STERLING IN THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER HOLDS THE LIVES OF STEEL STERLING'S FRIENDS HANGING ON SLENDER THREADS - THREADS CONTROLLED BY THE PUPPET MASTER HIMSELF! BE SURE TO READ THE JULY ISSUE TO ZIP COMICS! (15)



# THE CASE OF THE MILLIONAIRE SAILOR

## A STEEL STERLING STORY

It was Clancy who discovered the body of Lee Wyeth, the millionaire yachtsman, lying in a pool of water on the Wyeth estate.

On the tennis courts not far away, Steel Sterling was sitting with Dora Cummings and their hostess—Jane Wyeth—who had invited them all to her father's estate for the week-end. They were all having a good laugh at Looney, who was trying to play tennis, when they first heard the shrill blasts from Clancy's whistle.

In a flash, they were all on their way towards the pool—but Steel was there far ahead of the rest. A hasty examination showed him that Wyeth was not drowned; he was stabbed to death by a blunt instrument. But the surprising thing was that Wyeth was there at all! He was supposed to be several hundred miles away, sailing on his yacht!

\* \* \* \* \*

It developed that there were several men who could have committed the crime. One was Vic Severs, who was in love with Jane Wyeth, but couldn't marry her because her father didn't like him. He had just had a row with Paul La Porte, Wyeth's secretary, about that very thing.

"Where is La Porte?" Steel asked, and the guests looked at each other in amazement. Paul La Porte was nowhere to be found!

\* \* \* \* \*

While Clancy and Looney were on the trail of La Porte, Steel ran into town to take care of some family affairs for Jane Wyeth. First, he stopped off at the law offices of Arthur Toro, who handled all of Mr. Wyeth's legal affairs. Steel burst into the office and found the lawyer sitting at his desk.

"Mr. Wyeth has been murdered," Steel drawled.

"What! . . . That's terrible!" the lawyer exclaimed. "What was he killed with?"

Steel's eyes narrowed for a moment and then he talked on. As he spoke, the lawyer toyed nervously with several things on his desk. Finally, Sterling rose casually and suddenly clamped a hand on the surprised lawyer.

"I'm holding you for the murder of Mr. Wyeth!" Steel shouted. Toro attempted to escape, but he was no match for the Man of Steel. Sterling picked the lawyer up and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. "Where is La Porte?" he demanded.

"He's dead, too!" Toro gasped. "I'll confess! I'll tell everything! But put me down! . . . My throat . . ." He sighed as Steel dropped him to the floor.

\* \* \* \* \*

When Steel found Clancy and Looney—those ace detectives—in the act of investigating two suspicious vanilla sodas, he told them the story.

"Paul La Porte got word to Wyeth, by short wave, to come home at once. He had discovered that Toro had stolen large sums of money. However, the lawyer found out La Porte had contacted Wyeth, so he laid in wait for them. First he stabbed Wyeth and threw his body in the pool. Then, he got rid of La Porte!"

"But how'd you trap Toro?" Clancy asked.

"When I told him Wyeth was murdered, he asked me what he was killed with! If he hadn't known Wyeth was back from sea, he would have supposed he'd been drowned! In that case, he wouldn't have asked what he'd been killed with!"

"Well, what was he killed with?" Looney asked.

"A paper knife," said Steel. "I saw it on Wyeth's desk. It was the only thing in his office that was newly cleaned and polished. Everything else was old and dirty. So I knew that it was clean because it had once had blood on it!"

"G-g-gosh!" Looney spluttered. "I can't see how you solve these cases!"

"I do it by staying out of ice cream parlors," Steel smiled. "Do you get it, boys?"

[THE END]





# STEEL STERLING

**MAN OF STEEL**



IN THE ISSUE NOW ON SALE,  
**THE MAN OF STEEL**  
SMASHES INTO A BLOOD-TINGLING ADVENTURE  
WITH GARGUILO-~~THE PUPPET MASTER OF DEATH!~~  
"PAY UP OR DIE!" WAS THE ORDER GARGUILO ISSUED TO  
THE MEMBERS OF THE MILLIONAIRE'S CLUB! HOW  
COULD STERLING FIGHTING ALONE, COPE WITH THIS  
MAN MONSTER, WHEN A THOUSAND BLOODLESS ZOMBIES  
OBEYED THE PUPPET MASTER'S EVERY WHIM!

LOOK AT THIS LINE-UP OF ACTION PACKED  
FEATURES THAT APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF

## ZIP COMICS



CAPTAIN VALOR



RED REAGAN



ZAMBINI



DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST



THE SCARLET  
AVENGER



NEVADA  
JONES



WAR EAGLES  
FEATURING THE  
DEVIL'S FLYING TWINS

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES  
OF THIS LINE UP OF CHAMPIONS  
EVERY MONTH IN ZIP COMICS



# THE BLACK HOOD

## MAN OF MYSTERY



A THICK PEA SOUP FOG FORMS OUT OF THE WATER, LENDS A GHOSTLY GRAY CLOAK TO THE DARK NIGHT AND MAKES MORE EERIE THE SHAFT OF LIGHT FROM A LONE LIGHTHOUSE STRIVING TO PENETRATE THE MURK. THEN, A FLIVVER, BEARING BARBARA SUTTON, TEARS ALONG THE WINDING ROAD AT BREAKNECK SPEED AND....

STOP DRIVER! YOU'VE PASSED THE LIGHTHOUSE!

NUTHIN' DOIN' MISS! I'M NOT STOPPIN' ANYWHERE NEAR THAT PLACE!

BUT WHY?



YOU'LL FIND OUT! THERE'S THE TOWN JUDGE'S HOUSE! MAYBE HE'LL TAKE YOU THERE...I WON'T!

ALL RIGHT THEN! I'LL ASK HIM!



I HOPE HE'S NOT ASLEEP!



BLESS ME! A YOUNG LADY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?

I'M VISITING MY UNCLE, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER!... BUT MY DRIVER REFUSED TO TAKE ME THERE FOR SOME PECULIAR REASON!





IN FACT WHEN I CAME TO THE VILLAGE, I MENTIONED THE LIGHTHOUSE AND EVERYBODY REFUSED TO TALK TO ME! IT WAS AS THOUGH THEY WERE TERRIFIED!



THEY ARE! THEY'RE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT, YOU KNOW, AND THEY THINK THE LIGHTHOUSE IS THE HOME OF THE LORELEI!

THE LEGEND OF THE LORELEI IS THAT OF A BEAUTIFUL MERMAID WHO LURED SAILORS TO THEIR DEATH! WELL THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF SHIP-WRECKS THERE... AND NO SURVIVORS HAVE BEEN FOUND! SMALL WONDER THEY THINK IT'S HAUNTED! I ALMOST BELIEVE THAT MYSELF!



IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO GO THERE TONIGHT! I CAN PUT YOU UP! TAKE HER BAGS TO THE GUEST ROOM, GEORGE!

YES SIR!

PLEASE DON'T!



I'D RATHER GO TO SEE MY UNCLE TONIGHT, IF YOU DON'T MIND. I'M NOT A BIT SCARED OF THIS LORELEI SUPERSTITION!

VERY WELL, I'LL TAKE YOU THERE MYSELF!



WELL HERE WE ARE! THANK YOU SO MUCH, JUDGE! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, NOW!



ALL RIGHT! GOOD-NIGHT, MISS SUTTON!

WHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW A LIGHTHOUSE HAD SO MANY STAIRS! OH, UNCLE BILL! STRANGE! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND!



I'LL JUST WAIT FOR HIM IN THIS ROOM!... WHAT WAS THAT? THE DOOR! HOW COULD IT HAVE SLAMMED SHUT? THERE'S NO WIND!



BACK AT BARBARA'S HOME, JUST AFTER SHE LEFT FOR THE VISIT....

TELL BARBARA IT'S HER TWO RELIABLES, KIP BURLAND AND JOE STRONG!



YES! AND I SUPPOSE SHE'LL KEEP US WAITIN' AS USUAL!

WHY.... DIDN'T BARBARA TELL YOU?







SHE LEFT FOR A VISIT TO MY BROTHER-IN-LAW WILLIAM HENDERS, A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER, ON DOUGHTY'S ISLAND!

WHAT?

I'LL BE...SHE NEVER TOLD US!



HOW DO YA LIKE THAT FER A DAME?...JUST WALKS OUT ON US WITHOUT A WORD!

YEAH! THEY'RE ALL ALIKE...FICKLE AS THE WINDS!



YOU BET!...I'M OFFA THEM FOR LIFE!

ME, TOO!...WELL, SO LONG, JOE!



LATER...

HAW, HAW! THIS IS THE ONLY BOAT LEAVING FOR DOUGHTY'S ISLAND FOR A WEEK!... I SURE FOOLED THAT BURLAND SAP!



BOY, OBOY! A WHOLE WEEK WITH BARBARA... ALONE! WOTTA CHANCE TO GET HER TO MARRY ME!

THERE'S A RAINBOW 'ROUND MY SHOULDER



NOW I'LL GO ON DECK AND GET ME A LITTLE AIR... OOPS!... SORRY... HEY YOU... KIP BURLAND!

WELL, WELL, JOE STRONG! TWO MINDS WITH A SINGLE THOUGHT, EH?



WHAT ARE YA, A MAN OR A MOUSE! DIDN'CHA SAY YOU WERE OFFA WOMEN, FOR LIFE? ANSWER ME, DIDN'CHA?

DIDN'T YOU?



THAT NIGHT...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JOE... A LITTLE SEASICK?

SHUT UP 'N GO TO SLEEP WILL YA?... OWOOO!



THE PITCHING BOAT SUDDENLY CAUSES THE DOOR TO FLY OPEN AND A FIGURE STUMBLES THROUGH



"SCUSE ME, MATEYS!...MUSTA LOST MY SEA LEGS!...STRANGE HOW EVERYTIME WE COME NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE ON DOUGHTY'S ISLAND, A STORM BLOWS UP!"

WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?



FOLKS AROUND THERE SAY IT'S THE LORELEI THAT WHIPS UP THE SEA AND DRIVES THE SHIPS AGAINST THE REEFS!... 'COURSE I DON'T SAY YES 'N I DON'T SAY NO... BUT IT SURE IS MIGHTY STRANGE!



CLOSER AND CLOSER THE STORM-TOSSED SHIP COMES TO THE LIGHTHOUSE, WHOSE GIANT BLINKING EYE SENDS AN UNEARTHLY GLOW OUT ONTO THE WATERS!

SUDDENLY...

THE LIGHT! IT'S GONE OUT!... STEER YOUR COURSE BY THOSE BUOYS!... THANK HEAVENS WE CAN SEE THEM!

AYE, AYE CAPTAIN!



THE HELMSMAN GUIDES HIS COURSE BY THE LUMINESCENT BUOYS...AND SUDDENLY A CLIFF LOOMS OUT OF THE DARK....

AS THE BOAT CRASHES INTO THE CLIFF ARMED MEN LEAP FROM AN OVERJUTTING LEDGE ONTO THE DECKS...



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, EVERYBODY...OR I'LL MOW YOU DOWN!

KEEP 'EM COVERED! WE'LL GO BELOW AND GET THE REST OF THEM!

R...PIRATES!

WH... WHA...







TSK! TSK! JUST AS I THOUGHT... A GLASS CHIN!

BUT A DARK FIGURE SEEMINGLY BORN OF THE NIGHT SWOOPS INTO THE SCENE...  
..THE BLACK HOOD...

UGH!



HE'S GOT SLOAN!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU, TOO!

KILL HIM!



AND NOW DROP YOUR GUNS OR... GREAT SCOT! THAT IDIOT JOE STRONG'S RIGHT IN MY LINE OF FIRE!

HEY!.. WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN' FOR?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.. BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET YA GET AWAY.



HAALP! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT! HAALP!



MAN THE LIFE-BOATS! WERE SINKING FAST!

TAKE IT EASY LAME BRAIN! I'LL HAVE YOU UP SOON!

WHO YA CALLIN' LAME BRAIN!.. HOW DID YOU GET HERE ANYWAY?



HEY! WHERE YA GOIN?

AFTER THOSE PIRATES! YOU BETTER GET OFF THIS SHIP FAST!



OKAY YOU GUYS!.. TAKE IT EASY AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT! ...IS EVERYBODY IN THE LIFE BOATS!

WHO DOES THAT GUY THINK HE IS..THE CAPTAIN?



SUDDENLY A SWINGING BOOM CATCHES JOE FROM BEHIND!

WHAT IN  
H'ELP!



THAT MOMENT, BACK IN THE LIGHTHOUSE WHERE BARBARA IS IMPRISONED!

IT'S NO USE! THIS  
HAIRPIN WON'T  
OPEN THIS LOCK. OH  
GOLLY! THERE IT  
GOES! DID IT!



BARBARA SLIPS QUIETLY INTO THE NEXT ROOM, AND-

IF I CAN ONLY  
REACH THE  
STAIRCASE  
BEFORE  
THEY TURN  
AND SEE ME!



ESCAPING UNDETECTED SHE RUNS MADLY ACROSS THE BEACH!

I HEARD THEIR WHOLE  
VILLAINOUS PLOT THROUGH  
THE DOOR! I MUST  
RUN AND GET HELP!



GOOD LORD! A  
SURVIVOR FROM  
THE WRECKED VES-  
SEL! WH WHY?  
IT'S JOE STRONG!

GLUB!  
HELP!



HE'S ALL IN! I'LL  
DRAG HIM UP ON  
THE BEACH AND TRY  
TO REVIVE HIM!



MOTHER MUST HAVE TOLD  
HIM WHERE I WENT AND  
HE FOLLOWED ON THE  
BOAT THAT WAS WRECKED!  
I WONDER IF KIP BUR-  
LAND WAS WITH HIM?

GLUP  
SPUTTER  
HEY GLUP  
WH WHERE  
AM I?



JUST THEN-

THE BLACK  
HOOD! HE  
MUSTA SOCK-  
ED ME WHEN  
I WASN'T  
LOOKIN

I DIDN'T! BUT YOU  
DESERVED IT!





THIS LORELEI BUSINESS IS JUST A COVER UP FOR A GANG OF PIRATES OPERATING AROUND THIS LIGHTHOUSE!...

OH! NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEANT BY THE 'NEXT SHIP'!



BARBARA TELLS THE HOOD THE WHOLE STORY -

AND WHILE I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM, I HEARD THEM PLOTTING TO WRECK ANOTHER SHIP HEADED THIS WAY!



YOU TWO GO TO THE JUDGE'S HOUSE AND HAVE HIM CALL THE POLICE FROM THE VILLAGE. I'M GOING UP TO THE LIGHTHOUSE AND GET THOSE FELLOWS!

ALL RIGHT HOOD!



LET'S THUMB A RIDE FROM THIS GUY... HOLY MACKERAL! LOOKIT HIM SCOOT PAST!



IT'S NO USE, JOE! NOBODY'LL STOP NEAR THIS PLACE. WE'LL HAVE TO WALK!

WHILE IN THE LIGHTHOUSE -



HEY! THE DAME'S ESCAPED!



MAYBE WE CAN SNATCH HER YET! C'MON!



THE BLACK HOOD! GIVE IT TO 'IM, QUICK!

WELL, THEY SEEM TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH ME ANYWAY!



AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FORGET ME!



BEFORE THEY CAN REGAIN THEIR BALANCE, THE BLACK HOOD LAUNCHES HIMSELF UPWARD-



YOU BOYS SEEM TO BE HAVING YOUR UPS AND DOWNS TONIGHT!



OKAY! NOW YOU CAN RELAX! I'M TAKING OVER!



THIS MUST BE THE ROOM BARBARA SAID THEY HAVE A RADIO IN. WHAT WOULD THEY WANT WITH A RADIO IN A LIGHT HOUSE?



GREAT GHOSTS! THIS IS A RADIO INTERCEPTOR. THAT'S HOW THEY PREVENTED ALL THE SINKING SHIPS FROM SENDING OUT SOS MESSAGES!



SO ABSORBED IS THE HOOD IN HIS INVESTIGATIONS THAT HE FAILS TO DETECT THE PIRATES SNEAKING UP FROM BEHIND!



TOSS 'IM INTO THE DRINK! HE WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN.



THE HOOD LANDS IN THE OCEAN WITH BONE-BREAKING FORCE!





UNCONSCIOUS, HE IS PICKED UP BY GREAT WAVES -



AND MIRACULOUSLY WASHED ASHORE. BUT THE GIANT-MUSCLED FRAME OF THE BLACK KNIGHT LIES OMINOUSLY STILL AS THE WAVES LAP OVER HIM. HAS HE AT LAST MET HIS MAKER?



MEANWHILE -

MISS SUTTON! ... WHY YOU'RE TREMBLING! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE AGAIN? WHERE'S YOUR UNCLE?

I DON'T KNOW! A BAND OF PIRATES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE LIGHTHOUSE! THEY HELD ME PRISONER!



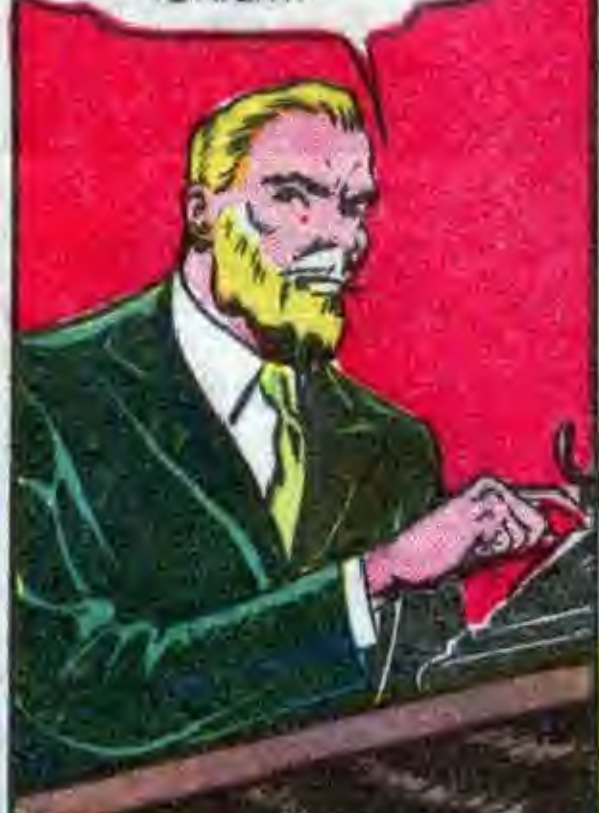
IT IS THEY WHO ARE WRECKING THE SHIPS - NOT GHOSTS! AND THEY'RE PLANNING TO WRECK ANOTHER ONE TONIGHT!

YEAH! WHERE'S YOUR PHONE?

IT... IT'S FANTASTIC!



I'LL CALL THE VILLAGE FOR HELP MYSELF! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS TONIGHT!



HELLO! HELLO! CHIEF OF POLICE? A PLOT TO WRECK AN APPROACHING SHIP AND LOOT IT HAS JUST BEEN DISCOVERED! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'S JUST BEEN DISCOVERED. AND THERE'LL BE NO MORE AFTER TONIGHT!



BUT THE JUDGES' CALL IS MADE TO THE LIGHTHOUSE - NOT THE VILLAGE.

WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'RE YA TALKING ABOUT, BOSS? ARE YOU NUTS? WE'RE NOT COPPERS 'N...



OH, OH! I GET IT NOW! THE PLOTS BEEN DISCOVERED, AND THERE'LL BE NO MORE AFTER TONIGHT! PLENTY SLICK (HEH, HEH) WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!











SUDDENLY, BARBARA JAMS HER FOOT AGAINST THE BRAKE PEDAL.



BARBARA GRABS THE UNCONSCIOUS SERVANT'S GUN AND MAKES FOR THE LIGHTHOUSE



THE JUDGE DIDN'T CALL THE VILLAGE AT ALL, THEN. I MUST STOP THEM FROM WRECKING THE SHIP!

IN THE LIGHTHOUSE-



ANY SIGN OF THE SHIP, YET?

YEAH! IT'S COMING NOW!

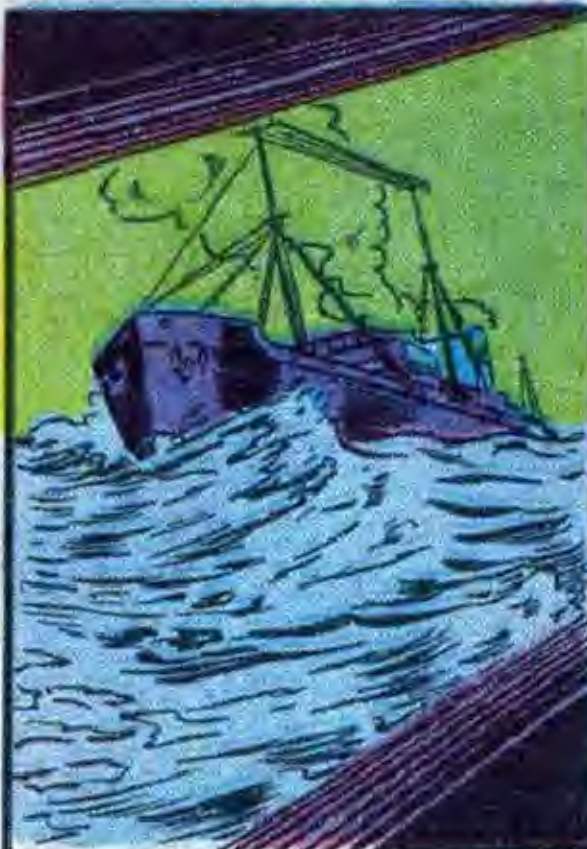
OKAY! I'LL SWITCH OFF THE BEACON LIGHT! THOSE ILLUMINATED DECOY BUOYS ARE ALL SET, TOO!



NO YOU DON'T! KEEP THAT BEACON LIT, OR I'LL KILL YOU!



D...DON'T SHOOT! WE'LL DO LIKE YOU SAY!



WITH THE BEACON ON, THE SHIP SOON PASSES BEYOND THE PERILOUS REEFS- AND TO SAFETY!

ALL RIGHT, NOW! STAY WHERE YOU ARE. I'M LEAVING NOW!



JUST THEN, THE SERVANT, WHO HAS RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, COMES RUNNING UP THE STEPS!



DROP THAT GUN!

THE PIRATES TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BARBARA'S DISTRACTION!



DAME OR NO DAME, YOU GET YOURS!

BANG

OOO! MY HAND!



CORNERED BARBARA MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR SAFETY...AND LEAPS INTO THE SEA!



HOPE I CAN MAKE IT TO THE SHORE! THE TIDES ARE VERY STRONG (PUFF PUFF) DARN IT!... THE SEA WEED FLOATING AROUND, IS HAMPERING ME!



JUST AS BARBARA REACHES THE BEACH...



LOOK! A GIRL!

IN HEAVEN'S NAME! A WOMAN COVERED WITH SEAWEED!... IT MUST BE THE LORELEI!



I WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I WEREN'T SEEING IT WITH MY OWN EYES! IT IS THE LORELEI! AT HER, MEN! KILL THE WITCH! NO COURT WOULD CONDEMN YOU FOR IT!



MEANWHILE, FURTHER DOWN THE BEACH THE STILL FIGURE OF THE BLACK HOOD SUDDENLY MOVES... THE SMOULDERING FLAME OF LIFE IS FANNED BY HIS TREMENDOUS VITALITY!



OOO...WH..WHERE AM I?...I...I... REMEMBER NOW...THE PIRATES!



WHAT WAS THAT? A SCREAM! IT SOUNDED LIKE BARBARA'S VOICE!



NO HELP! HELP!



WROUGHT UP TO A PITCH BEYOND REASONING, THE VILLAGERS ARE VICTIMIZED BY THE JUDGE'S MURDEROUS SCHEME...

HOLD HER STILL! I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH HER CURSED WITCH'S HEART AND PUT AN END TO HER!

NO! PLEASE! IT'S A TRICK! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!



BUT BEFORE THE JUDGE CAN PRESS THE TRIGGER...

EASY WITH THAT POP-GUN, MISTER!

TH... THE BLACK HOOD!



ANXIOUS TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY AREN'T YOU?

HE'S IN WITH HER MEN! LET'S GET BOTH OF THEM!



YES! BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT I KNOW HE'S THE LEADER OF THE PIRATE GANG!

IT'S ABSURD! SHE'S TRICKY! I TELL YOU, KILL HER!



JUST THEN...

HEY JUDGE! (PUFF PUFF) I CHASED YA CLEAN FROM YER HOME! YA DROPPED THIS!



IT LOOKED LIKE IT MIGHT BE IMPORTANT... SOMETHING TO DO WITH SHIP INSURANCE, I THINK! TOLD YA I'D LOOK AFTER YER VALUABLES DIDN'T I?

SHUT UP YOU FOOL! GIVE ME THAT PAPER!



NOT SO FAST JUDGE! LET'S ALL HAVE A LOOK AT IT FIRST!

Y, YOU CAN'T! IT'S PRIVATE! GIVE IT TO ME!



HMM! NO WONDER IT'S SO PRIVATE! IT'S A DECLARATION OF THE INSURANCE RATES ON THE CARGOES OF SHIPS!

WHAT OF IT?



JUST THIS... IT PROVES THAT YOU REALLY ARE BEHIND THIS BAND! YOU KNEW JUST WHAT SHIPS HAD THE MOST VALUABLE CARGO BY THIS INSURANCE INFORMATION WHICH YOU WERE ABLE TO GET!





AND THAT EXPLAINS HOW HE'S ABLE TO LIVE IN SUCH STYLE WHEN THE VILLAGE PAYS HIM SO SMALL A SALARY!

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T LOSE YOUR HEADS!

WE WON'T, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO... AT THE END OF A ROPE! LET'S LYNCH HIM!

HOLD ON, MEN! I WON'T ALLOW ANY ROUGH STUFF NOW!

YOU WON'T WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE GUY WHO'S TAKIN' CHARGE O' THINGS FROM HERE ON... AND I SAY THAT COME HADES OR HIGH-WATER, I'LL....

SUDDENLY A GIANT WAVE REACHES THE ROCK ON WHICH JOE STANDS, AND...

HEY! WHA!...

THE GOOF'S HALF-DROWNED!

GLUB ULLFF!

POOR JOE! ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE BLACK HOOD... WH... WHY... HE'S GONE!

THE HECK WITH HIM!.. GOOD THING I GOT HERE IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!

ME 'N KIP STARTED OUT AFTER YOU! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE THE BOAT WAS WRECKED... HOPE HE GOT OFF!

KIP BURLAND? GOOD HEAVENS! I'D NO IDEA HE WAS HERE TOO! LET'S GO BACK THE VILLAGE AND LOOK FOR HIM!

IN THE VILLAGE...

THEY'RE ALL IN THAT TAVERN!

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE ALL THE SURVIVORS ARE?

HAW HAW! KIP IN DANGER! LOOKA HIM WARMIN' HIS TOOTSIES!.. WHY THAT SISSY COULDN'T EVEN CATCH A COLD!

HELLO BABS! HELLO JOE!.. BRB... I HAD A NARROW ESCAPE!

THE BLACK HOOD APPEARS IN EVERY 15th SUE OF TOP-NOTCH COMICS "THE MAGAZINE THAT NEVER LETS YOU DOWN!" YOU PARTICULARLY WON'T WANT TO MISS THE WEIRDEST, MOST NERVE-CHILLING ADVENTURE THE BLACK HOOD HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED. FEATURED IN THE CURRENT TOP NOTCH ISSUE! BUY IT AND YOU'VE BOUGHT THE TOPS - IN READING PLEASURE!



# THE SUICIDE WHO DIED TWICE

## A BLACK HOOD STORY

Kip Burland watched with apparent disinterest the group gathered in the library. Barbara Sutton, by whose invitation he now found himself a week-end guest of her uncle, John Sutton, stood next to him, her face drawn with horror. For it was John Sutton, who now lay on the floor, the blood pouring from a grisly pistol wound in his temple, making a horrible stain on the rich rug.

The police stood over James Griswold, sitting moping his sweaty head. Haggard, distraught.

"I knew this would happen," he was saying. "I've been his broker for years. And his best friend too. Then tonight I came to say goodbye to John, for I'm to leave for Bermuda shortly. He was more melancholy than usual. Suddenly, he took his gun from the drawer, and put it to his head. I struggled with him. But he struck me. I was stunned; and . . ." his voice trailed off and he dug his head into his hands.

"Okay, take it easy, Mr. Griswold. You did the best you could," the detective said. "This suicide note puts you in the clear. You can go now." Then he turned and snarled, "Hey, dummy, stay away from that body." Kip moved obediently away. "I . . . I didn't mean any harm," he stammered. "Just looking."

Griswold walked from the room, his shoulders sagging. The detective said, "Poor guy. He's sure broken up about it."

The broker climbed into his convertible, and a curious change came over him. No longer did he appear grief stricken. Instead, a sardonic grin creased his countenance. "The fools," he muttered. "I outwitted them perfectly."

His mind slipped briefly into the past and he remembered how he'd first hit on the plan of killing John Sutton. It was that night, a week ago, when Sutton had called him on the phone and had asked him to liquidate all his securities and bring him the cash. The cash he had in his pocket at this very moment. One hundred thousand dollars of it.

Griswold knew that Sutton was planning to retire from the market. And that didn't suit him at all. Sutton had been too juicy a plum for many years. So there was only one thing to do. And he did it.

It had taken him many an hour to forge Sutton's handwriting. But it had been well worth it. And he had made sure to announce his plans of a trip to Bermuda far enough in advance so that it wouldn't appear suspicious when he left right after Sutton's death.

There had been only one near slip. That was when Sutton had turned and seen him take the gun from his drawer. He had struggled, the fool. But even that had worked to his advantage. For the cut which he'd inflicted on his, Griswold's, head had lent more strength to his story.

Griswold's car started to roll. Suddenly, a figure materialized from the shadows, took shape, and sped

toward the car. The moon suddenly appeared through a rift in the clouds and the figure became distinct.

Griswold gasped; hastily rammed his gear into high. He knew that figure. Knew it as did every criminal throughout the land. And now he feared it in the same fashion.

The Black Hood. Grim symbol of justice.

He tried to coax his car into swift speed. But its pick-up seemed interminably slow. Sweat began to pour down his face. And on came the Dark Knight of Justice, incredibly swift.

The Hood leaped mightily and was astride the running-board. He leaned over to grab the wheel. Blow after blow Griswold rained on the mightily muscled figure before him. But to no avail.

The Hood twisted the wheel. There was a tortured screech from protesting tires, and the car left the road. Then a tree loomed up. A splintering crash. And darkness.

When Griswold regained consciousness, he found himself looking into the Black Hood's face. "Your game's up, murderer," he said, and held up the envelope containing the money.

Griswold was too weak to demur. He wilted as criminals inevitably do when their plans collapse. "How did you know?" he asked resignedly.

"You were very clever," the Hood replied. But you outsmarted yourself. That handwriting which you took so much pains to forge was the handwriting of a left-handed man. Yet the suicide gun was found in his right hand."





# IT'S A MATTER OF SIMPLE ARITHMETIC

**BLACK HOOD**

*Simple*

**ARITHMETIC**

the **Wizard** WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOSS IN  
THE FIREFLY

NOW ADD A DASH OF  
BOB PHANTOM

STIR WELL WITH  
FRAN FRAZER

AND  
THE WEST POINTER



*Now Remember*

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



"THE ST. LOUIS KID"



KARDAK

AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO

Featuring THE **BLACK HOOD**  
**TOP NOTCH**  
NO. 15 JUNE  
Comics



THE BEST COMIC MAGAZINE BUY, ON YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND



# MR. JUSTICE

by  
S. COOPER  
and  
JOE BLAIR

THE TRADE WINDS SIGH THROUGH THE PALM TREES, AND THE MOON DRIPS BLOOD!... THE LIVING DEAD OF HAITI RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES TO WALK THE EARTH UNDER THE VOODOO SPELL OF ZARRO, THE ZOMBIE MASTER!



AS THE WEIRD RITES GO ON, TWO WHITE MEN WATCH FROM A CONCEALED PLACE IN THE FOLIAGE....



I AM ZARRO MASTER OF ZOMBIES! I AM THE MASTER OF ALL THINGS EVIL!







LATER, ZARRO MAKES HIS WAY BACK THROUGH THE JUNGLE....





THE INTER-OFFICE  
COMMUNICATOR  
BUZZES...

THERE ARE TWO GENTLE-  
MEN HERE TO SEE YOU! IT  
CONCERNS NATIONAL DEFENSE



I AM KARL BEZDEK AND MY PARTNER HERE IS HUGO  
KEMPF! WE ARE ABOUT TO PUBLISH A NEW PIC-  
TURE MAGAZINE ON THE PROGRESS OF DEFENSE  
INDUSTRY IN YOUR  
CITY!

WELL, WELL, HOW NICE! OH,  
MEET MY FRIENDS BEFORE WE  
GO ANY  
FURTHER!



AND THIS IS MY  
DAUGHTER, PAT!  
HOW DO  
YOU DO?

AH, IT IS A  
PLEASURE  
TO MEET  
ONE SO  
CHARMING  
AND BEAU-  
TIFUL!



LATER... NOW ABOUT THE  
NEW MAGAZINE! IN ORDER  
TO TAKE PICTURES IN THE  
KEY FACTORIES WE WILL  
NEED YOUR PERMISSION!

OF COURSE! AND  
YOU SHALL HAVE IT!



HERE ARE THE NECESSARY  
PERMITS! THEY WILL ENTITLE  
YOU TO TAKE PICTURES IN  
ANY PLANT IN THE CITY!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THIS  
MEANS TO  
US!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN A GUN  
FACTORY ALREADY VISITED BY  
KARL AND HUGO....



HOW YOU FEELING  
THIS MORNING,  
SAM?

NEVER FELT  
BETTER IN MY  
LIFE, PETE!



THE NEXT  
MOMENT!!







THE ARMAMENT  
FACTORY BECOMES  
A PLACE OF HORROR  
AS WORKMAN AFTER  
WORKMAN GASPS,  
SCREAMS AND-  
**DIES!**



THE FOREMAN RUSHES TO THE TELEPHONE!  
SOMETHIN' AWFUL IS IN THIS PLANT! I'M  
GETTIN' THE COPS OVER  
HERE RIGHT AWAY!



MEN ARE DROP-  
PING DEAD ALL  
OVER THE PLACE!  
I'LL PUT YOU  
THROUGH TO  
THE D. A.  
WHAT!  
CONNECT  
THIS MAN  
WITH THE  
MAYOR!  
GOOD  
LORD!



MR. WINKLER!  
MR. JUSTICE!  
COME HERE,  
**QUICK!**  
I GOT THE  
CALL, TOO!  
WHAT DO YOU  
SUPPOSE  
HAS HAPPEN-  
ED?

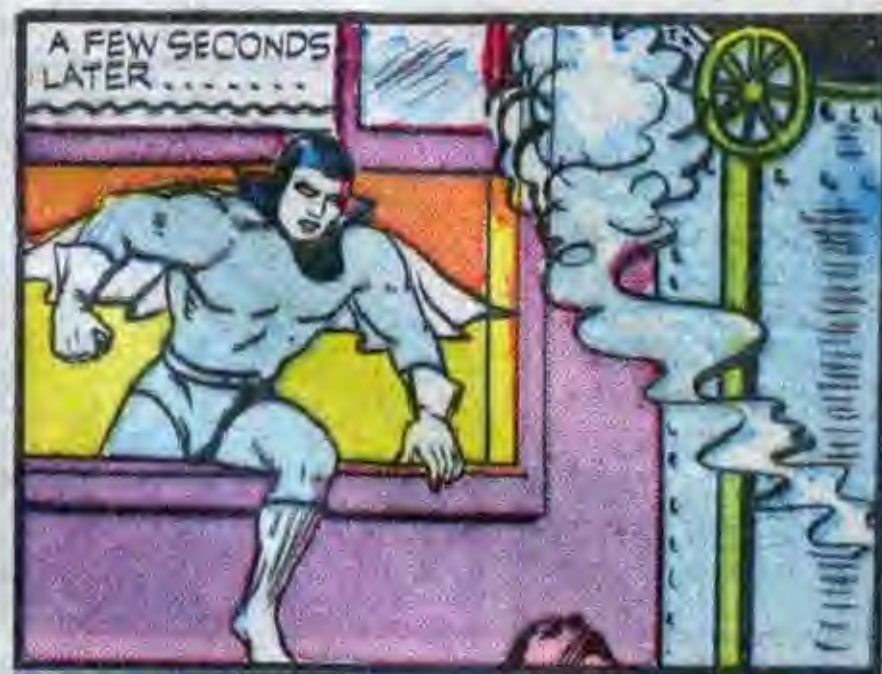


I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENED, BUT IF IT'S  
SABOTAGE, IT'S THE  
MOST HORRIBLE PLOT  
EVER PERPETRATED!  
WE'LL HAVE TO IN-  
VESTIGATE AT  
ONCE!



ARE YOU  
COMING  
ALONG, MR.  
JUSTICE?  
NOT RIGHT NOW!  
THERE MAY BE  
OTHER REPORTS  
COMING IN! I'LL  
STICK AROUND  
AND TRY TO BE  
OVER LATER!







DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THE NEWSPAPERS ATTACH GROWING IMPORTANCE TO THE UNCANNY HAPPENINGS IN THE ARMAMENT WORKS, AND THE CASE TAKES ON NATIONAL IMPORTANCE!





THAT NIGHT,  
THE SPIRIT  
OF MR. JUSTICE  
ENTERS THE  
CEMETERY  
WHERE THE  
VICTIMS OF  
THE FIRST  
DEATH WAVE  
ARE BURIED!



WELL! IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE HAS BEEN  
HERE AFTER THE BURIAL! THIS EARTH IS  
FRESHLY TURNED!



I WAS RIGHT!  
THE COFFIN  
IS GONE!  
AND I'LL  
BET THIS  
ISN'T THE  
ONLY ONE!



I'VE GOT TO LOCATE THE FACTORY  
THAT HUGO AND KARL  
VISITED MOST RECENT-  
LY! I HAVE A HUNCH  
THAT'S WHERE  
**DEATH WILL STRIKE  
NEXT!**



WHERE'D YOU COME  
FROM?

I BEG YOUR  
PARDON! I'M MR.  
JUSTICE OF  
THE MAYOR'S  
OFFICE! I WANT  
A WORD WITH  
YOU!



SO THE PHOTOGRAPHERS  
WERE HERE TODAY? I'M  
REPLACING ONE OF THE  
WORKERS  
FOR A  
WHILE!



MR. JUSTICE SUBSTITUTES HIMSELF  
FOR A WORKMAN ON  
THE ASSEMBLY LINE!



IN ANOTHER PART OF  
THE CITY-A PHOTO  
IS STUDIED!









TWO NIGHTS LATER...IN THE CEMETARY WHERE THE LATEST VICTIMS ARE BURIED....



SO THE GHOULS ARE HERE ALREADY!



AS MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS ON ZARRO, KARL AND HUGO DASH FOR SAFETY!



YOUR FRIENDS SEEM TO HAVE FLOWN THE COOP! BUT YOU'RE THE LAD I'M AFTER, ANYWAY! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!



MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS MORTAL FORM AND TAKES THE ZOMBIE MASTER INTO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE! HERE'S THE MAN WE'RE AFTER!



COME ON! OUT WITH IT! WHERE ARE THOSE MEN, KARL AND HUGO? WHERE DID YOU SHIP THE BODIES OF THE WORKMEN? TALK!



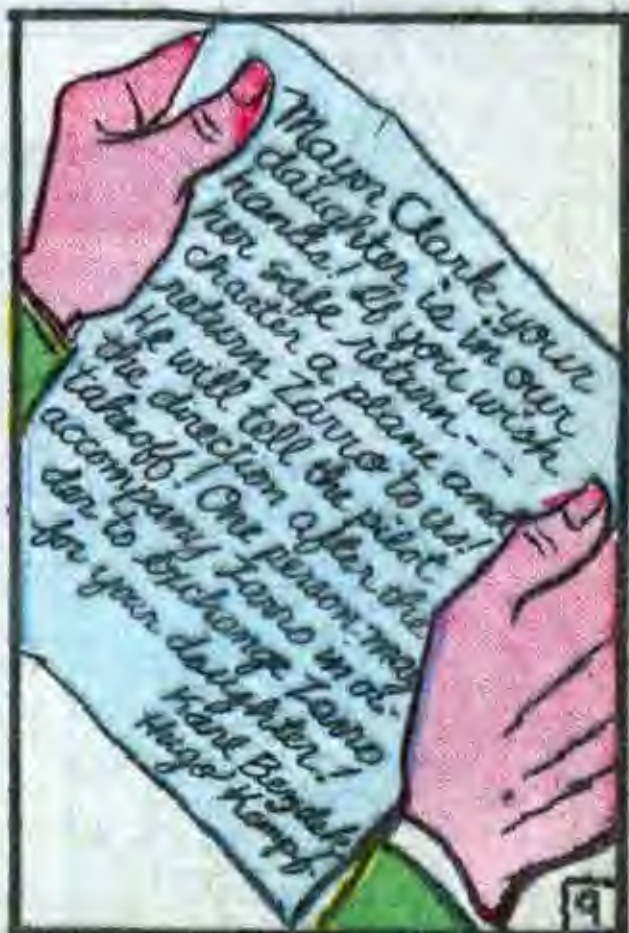
THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A NIGHT OF FRUITLESS QUESTIONING OF THE ZOMBIE MASTER....

CABLEGRAM FOR THE MAYOR!

RIGHT HERE, BOY!



WINKLER! JUSTICE! LOOK AT THIS!







MR. JUSTICE ACCOMPANIES ZARRO ON THE FLIGHT!  
I CAN NOW INFORM YOU OF OUR DESTINATION! WE ARE GOING TO HAITI!

I HAD A HUNCH THAT WAS IT! AND IF ANY-THING HAS HAPPENED TO PAT-YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD NOW!



THE PLANE LANDS AT A SECRET AIRDROME DEEP IN THE HAITIAN JUNGLES!



YOU HAVE ACTED WISELY, MR. JUSTICE!

HE HAS IF THERE ISN'T SOME KIND OF TRICK INVOLVED!



I AM GOING TO SEARCH THE PLANE FOR A DICTAPHONE OR SOME SUCH APPARATUS! IF ALL IS IN ORDER, WE WILL RELEASE THE GIRL FROM THE SECRET PLACE!



SO! I PLACE THE TIME BOMB HERE SO THAT THE PLANE AND ALL IN IT WILL BE DESTROYED BEFORE REACHING AMERICA!



EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER, HUGO!

BRING OUT THE GIRL!



TWO ZOMBIES STEP UP FROM THE RIM OF THE JUNGLE BRINGING PAT CLARK WITH THEM!



REMEMBER! YOU ARE TO FLY STRAIGHT TO YOUR COUNTRY! AND IF YOU ATTEMPT TO RETURN WE SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION!











THE MOMENT ZARRO'S LIFE EBBS OUT OF HIS BODY, A MIRACULOUS CHANGE COMES OVER THE WORKMEN!



YOU ARE NO LONGER ZOMBIES! YOU'RE LIVING, BREATHING AMERICANS! WHEN ZARRO DIED YOU WERE REBORN! NOW DESTROY THIS PLANT THAT TURNS OUT WAR MATERIALS FOR OUR ENEMIES! THEN I SHALL SEND SHIPS TO TAKE YOU BACK TO AMERICA!



IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET BACK TO THE PLANE WITH THESE MURDERING MADMEN!



THERE IT IS! NOW TO SEE THAT MY PRIZE PRISONERS GET ABOARD SAFELY FOR THE RETURN TRIP!



WH... WHERE DID THESE MEN COME FROM?



ABOVE THE PLANE, THE ECTOPLASMIC FIGURE BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE!



MR. JUSTICE! WAKE UP! HURRY!







WELL! LOOK WHO'S HERE!  
MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF  
THOSE ILL WINDS  
THAT BLEW YOU  
IN!



LET ME OUT OF HERE! THE  
PLANE WILL EXPLODE  
ANY MINUTE!

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?



THE BOMB! THE BOMB!  
SEE! UP THERE! IT'S  
GOING TO GO OFF ANY  
MINUTE! WE'LL ALL  
BE KILLED!



GOOD LORD! WHAT A  
LUCKY BREAK FOR PAT  
I GOT BACK WHEN I  
DID!



MR. JUSTICE HURLS THE TIME  
BOMB INTO SPACE!



THAT WAS JUST ABOUT AS  
CLOSE AS WE COULD COME  
TO BEING BLOWN UP!



THE SHIP ARRIVES AT MUN-  
ICIPAL AIRPORT WITHOUT  
FURTHER INCIDENT!



MR. JUSTICE!  
YOU'VE DONE  
IT AGAIN!  
THANK YOU  
MY BOY!

NOT AT ALL, SIR! AND  
YOU CAN REST  
ASSURED THAT THE  
DEFENSE INDUSTRIES  
HERE WILL HAVE NO  
FURTHER  
TROUBLE!

14

MR. JUSTICE RETURNS IN ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF JACK POT COMICS! MEANWHILE FOLLOW  
HIS BATTLE WITH "THE DICTATOR" IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



# MR. JUSTICE

**T**HE DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARS UPON EARTH, AND CALLS HIMSELF THE DICTATOR! SETTING UP THE MOST POWERFUL ARMY THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN HE LAYS WASTE TO ALL OF EUROPE...

**H**OW CAN MR. JUSTICE HOPE TO COPE WITH THIS SUPREME BEING OF EVIL?

**O**NE DAY IN A SMALL EUROPEAN VILLAGE, A HOUSE-PAINTER APPEARS! WHAT HORRIBLE FATE FOR MANKIND FESTERS IN THE POISONED MIND OF THIS WEEK APPEARING REINCARNATION OF SATAN HIMSELF?



**F**ROM THE CITY HALL OF THE GREATEST CITY OF THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH, MR. JUSTICE, SETS OUT TO DO BATTLE WITH THE EVIL BEING!



**W**ITH THE ROAR OF GUNS AND THE POUNDING OF GOOSE-STEPPING WHEELS, THUNDERING THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, THE DICTATOR, DRUNK WITH POWER HURLS HIS CHALLENGE AT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. HOW COULD MR. JUSTICE, FIGHTING ALONE, AND WITH HIS BELOVED, ALREADY IN THE HANDS OF HELL-SPAWNED HIRE-LINGS OF THE DICTATOR, HOPE TO VANQUISH THIS MIGHTY MILITARY MACHINE, THAT HAD SWEEPED THE WORLD'S ONCE-GREATEST ARMIES FROM ITS PATH?

**H**IS FASCINATING STORY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CONFLICT STARTS IN THE JUNE ISSUE, AND IS CONTINUED IN SUBSEQUENT ISSUES OF

# BLUE RIBBON COMICS



# Sergeant Boyle



C'MON, YOU  
FLYING DEVILS! COME  
AN' GET IT! WE'RE  
DISHIN' OUT HOT LEAD,  
FREE! ON THE  
HOUSE!

HEY BOYLE/  
YOU'VE BEEN ON  
THAT GUN FOR EIGHT  
HOURS! G'WAN AN'  
GET SOME REST!  
I'LL TAKE  
OVER!

HEY PETE!  
SEND UP MORE SHELLS!  
THIS GUY BOYLE  
IS USIN' 'EM.  
ALL UP!





BACK AT HEAD-QUARTERS...

HIYA TWERP! WHO'S THE LETTER FROM?

IT'S A RADIO-GRAM FROM YOUR MOTHER!



TO YOU?

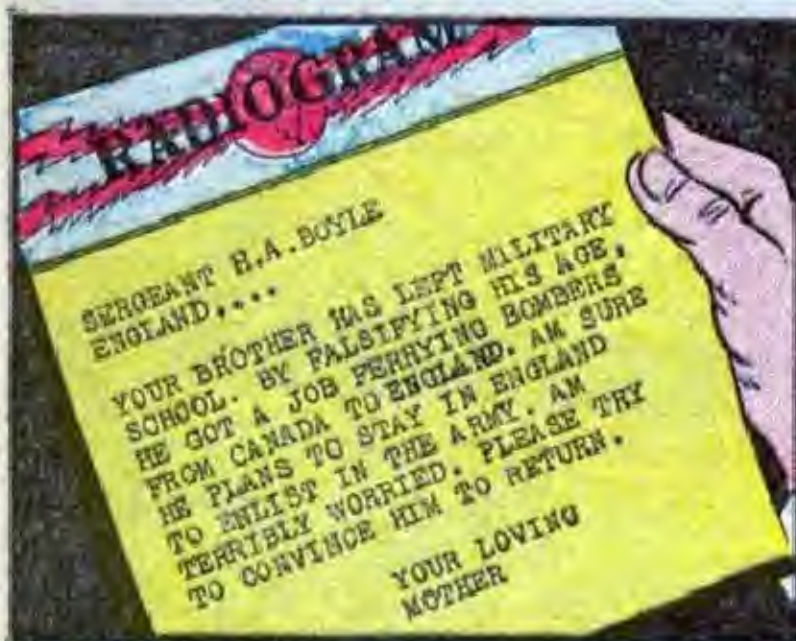
NO, TO YOU!.. SHE SAYS..



GIMME THAT! I'LL READ IT MYSELF!



CRIPES! THAT CRAZY KID BROTHER OF MINE!



SERGEANT H.A. BOYLE ENGLAND....

YOUR BROTHER HAS LEFT MILITARY SCHOOL. BY FALSIFYING HIS AGE, HE GOT A JOB FERRYING BOMBERS FROM CANADA TO ENGLAND. AM SURE HE PLANS TO STAY IN ENGLAND TO ENLIST IN THE ARMY. AM TERRIBLY WORRIED. PLEASE TRY TO CONVINCE HIM TO RETURN.

YOUR LOVING MOTHER



MEANWHILE, OFF THE IRISH COAST...

TAKE OVER, BOYLE, I'LL GRAB A NAP!

GEE! WHEN YOU CALL ME BOYLE, I FEEL LIKE I'M MY BIG BROTHER! GEE!



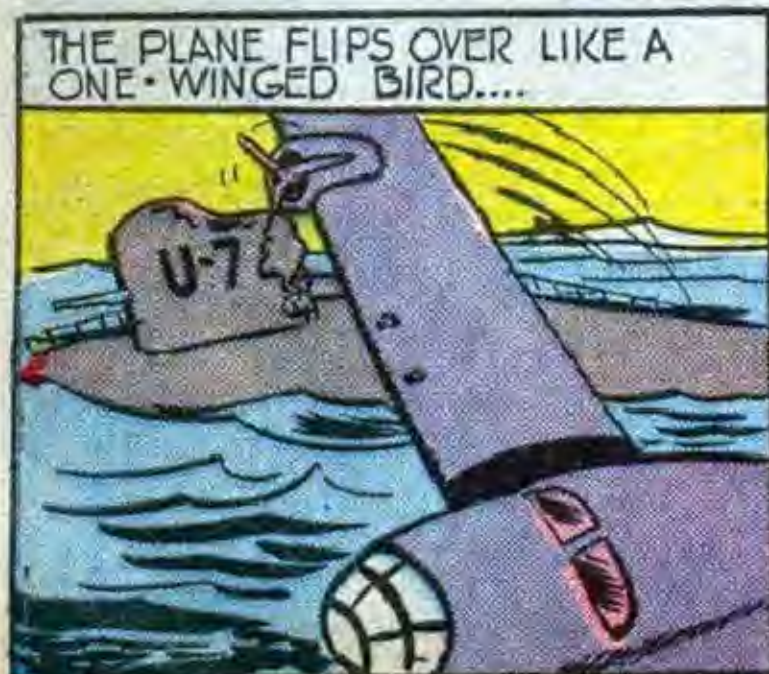
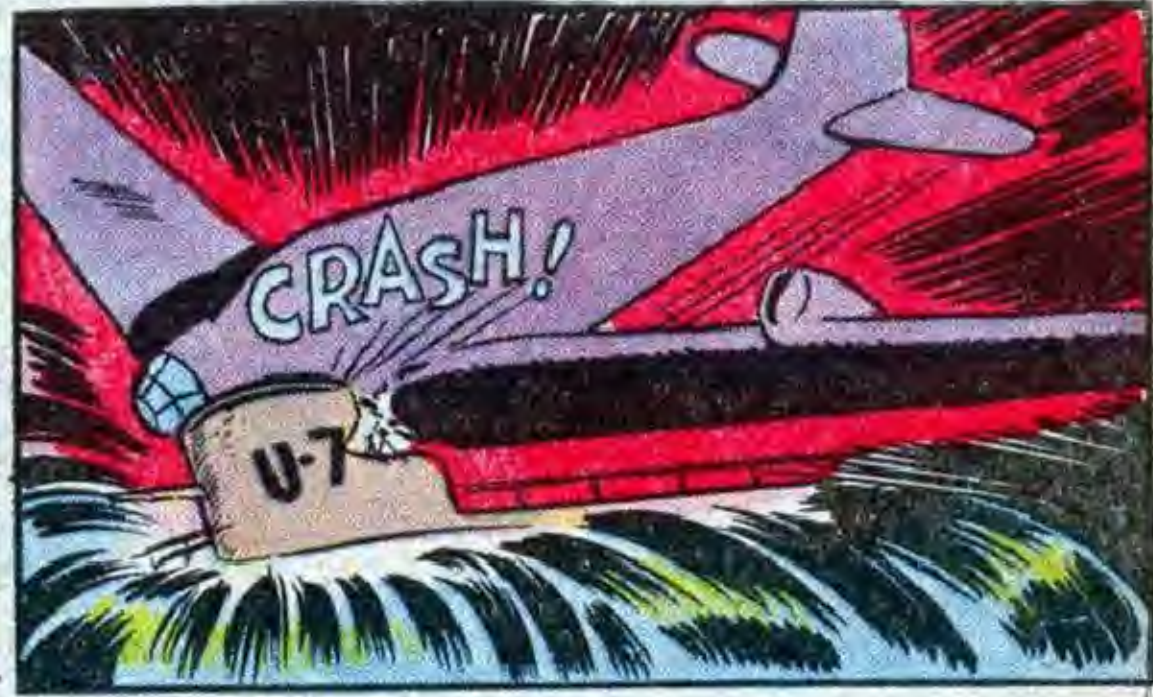
I WISH I COULD BE LIKE HIM!..HOPE HE'S GLAD TO SEE ME..HE MAY SHOW ME SOME OF THE TRICKS HE PULLED ON THE NAZIS...HEY! SOMEONE'S ON MY RADIO!



H'YA TOMMY! CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCKHEAD, EH, KID?...HOW'S EVERYTHING?...HAVE A GOOD TRIP?

AW.GEE..YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR LEAVING SCHOOL! BOY!..THAT'S A LOAD OFF MY MIND!























DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? I SAID I HAVE A PROPOSITION TO MAKE! LET ME TAKE THESE TWO PRISONERS OFF YOUR HANDS!..IN EXCHANGE...



..YOU CAN SLIP THROUGH BY A NORTHERN ROUTE TO YOUR BASE FOR REPAIRS. WE GUARANTEE NOT TO GIVE YOU AWAY!..HOWEVER, OUR BOAT IS RADIO-EQUIPPED AND, IF YOU REFUSE OUR OFFER, MY FRIENDS WILL IMMEDIATELY GET IN TOUCH WITH THE ADMIRALTY, AND YOU WON'T STAND A CHANCE!



SURE! SURE! DOT'S VOT I CALL A SENSIBLE DEAL! TAKE DEM!..VE DON'T MIND!



GLAD YOU SEE THINGS OUR WAY!..WELL, SO LONG, CAPTAIN..HAVE A....HEY! WHAT IS THIS?



YOU DON'T IMACHINE FOR VUN MINUTE, I AM SUCH A FOOL TO AGREE TO SUCH A STUPID OFFER!..VE HAFF OTHER WAYS OF DEALING WIT' ENGLISH SWINE! TAKE THEM BELOW AND SHOOT THEM!



C'MON, KID! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT! ON OUR HANDS!

WE'LL SHOW THIS YELLOW BACKED HEINIE THAT WE BOYLES DON'T GET KILLED AWFUL EASY!

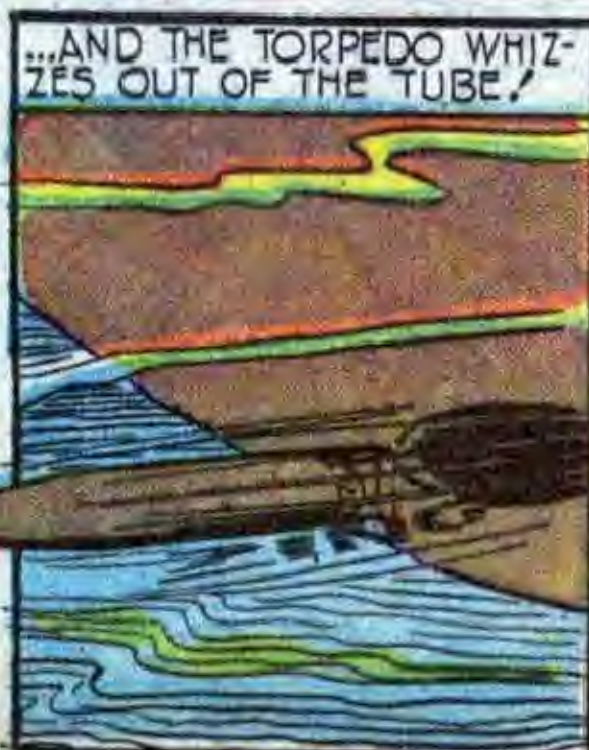


YAHOO! WATCH MY SMOKE!



SET 'EM UP, KID!..I'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN!

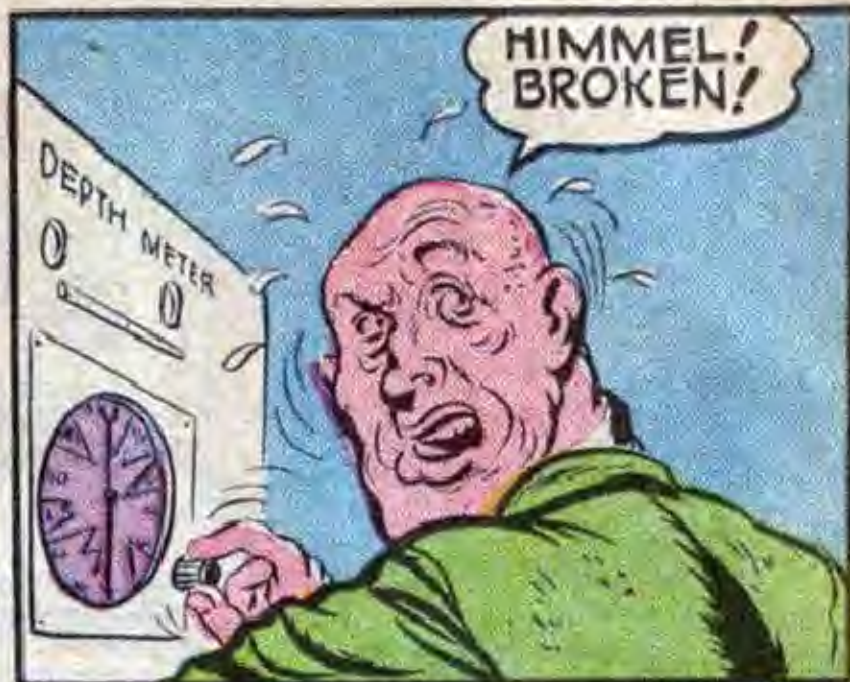












LOOK, COLLINS, YOU RED-HEADED PUNK!.. IF YOU HAD THE BRAINS OF A MORON, YOU'D READ THE TITLE OF THIS STORY, AND DISCOVER THAT IT'S **SERGEANT BOYLE!** THAT MEANS IT'S MY STORY, AND BELIEVE ME, I DON'T WANT YOU IN IT! NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE SHOV- ING THAT CURLY TIPPED SCHNOZZOLE OF YOURS INTO **PEP COMICS**, AND THAT'S ONE PLACE WHERE WE DON'T NEED OR WANT **YOU!** WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF SWELL CHAR- ACTERS IN THERE, THE KIND OF GUYS YOU'D KNOW NOTHING ABOUT! WE'VE GOT **THE SHIELD**, AND **DUSTY**, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, AND ON TOP OF THEM WE HAVE THAT SENSATIONAL NEW SECOND FEATURE "**THE HANGMAN!**"..AND WE'VE GOT **DANNY**, THE WONDERLAND KID, **MADAM SATAN**, **THE FIREBALL**, **KAYO WARD**, AND **BENTLEY** OF SCOTLAND YARD! IN OTHER WORDS, **PEP COMICS** IS THE BEST MAGA- ZINE ON THE NEWSSTANDS!..NOW, WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY ABOUT THAT?





NOW YOU GET VOT ISS  
COMING TO.... VOT  
ISS DOT?

TAP  
TAP  
TAP  
TAP



TIME I STEPPED INTO THE  
PICTURE! BOYLE BETTER  
REMEMBER HIS  
MORSE CODE!



MORSE CODE!  
BUT HOW CAN  
IT BE? VE ARE  
ON DE OCEAN  
FLOOR!

SHUT UP!  
AND I'LL  
FIND OUT!

TAT TAT  
TAT



PIPE DOWN, YOU DOPE!  
THESE SAUERKRAUTS  
KNOW MORSE!

OKAY, YOU DRIP,  
BUT THEY DON'T  
SAVVY PIG LATIN!  
NOW, GET THIS!...

OH! SO YOU'RE IN THE BEST MAGAZINE  
ON THE NEWSSTANDS, ARE YOU? NOW,  
LISTEN TO ME, YOU FATHEADED, KNOCK-KNEED,  
BOW-LEGGED EXCUSE FOR A SPAVINED BABOON,  
I'M IN **BLUE RIBBON COMICS**, SEE!..AND  
IN **BLUE RIBBON**, WE'VE GOT THE TWO MOST  
SENSATIONAL LEAD STORIES OF ANY MAGA-  
ZINE ON ANY NEWSSTAND!  
WE'VE GOT **MR. JUSTICE** AND **RANG-A-  
TANG** THE WONDER DOG, WITH **RICHY**, THE  
AMAZING BOY! AND IF THOSE TWO, AND  
ME AREN'T ENOUGH, WE'VE ALSO GOT  
**INFERNO**, THE FLAME BREATHER, (IF YOU  
REMEMBER HIM, HE USED TO HELP  
**STEEL STERLING**, AND NOW HE'S GOT  
A STORY OF HIS OWN) AND **TY-GOR**,  
**THE GREEN FALCON**, **PENNY  
PARKER**, THE GIRL DETECTIVE,  
AND **THE FOX**!  
SO, JUST CLIMB BACK INTO YOUR  
COOP, CHICKEN BRAIN, YOU'VE  
LAID ENOUGH EGGS!





VELL? SPEAK! WE'RE ONLY TWENTY FEET BELOW THE SURFACE SO WE ALL HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

...VOT DOES HE SAY?

IT WILL BE AN EASY MATTER TO WRIGGLE THROUGH THE FORWARD TORPEDO TUBE AND SWIM TO THE SURFACE! AFTER THAT, YOU'LL HAVE TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES, BUT YOU'LL BE OUT OF THIS DEATH TRAP!

HMM... I SEE!

YOUR IDEA ISS CLEVER, BUT IT ISS YOU WHO VILL HAFF TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES. UNFORTUNATELY VE MUST TAKE OVER YOUR BOAT!... ABANDON SHIP!

WHY YOU DOUBLE CROSSIN'...

NO NEED TO VASTE BULLETS ON YOU! YOU VILL FIND IT A LONG SWIM TO SHORE!... AUF WIEDERSEHEN!

WE'RE REALLY IN THE SOUP! NO KIDDIN'!

COULD BE... BUT THAT RED-HEADED LUG MAY HAVE AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE!

HEY, BOYLE! ANY MORE HEINIES IN THERE? BOY, YOU CAME AWFUL CLOSE TO A WALLOP ON THAT LANTERN JAW!

HOW'RE WE DOIN', SARGE?









STOW THE CHATTER AND GRAB A MOP, BOYLE. SEE TO IT THAT THE DECK OF THIS BOAT SHINES LIKE A NEW NICKEL!

YES SIR, CAPTAIN TWERP!



NUTS!

..GRUMBLE..



SO THERE WE WERE, SUR-ROUNDED ON ALL SIDES! THEN I THOUGHT BLAH...BLAH...BLAH... AND I ETC....AND THAT TIME IN INDIA....

GEE!



AND I THOUGHT MY BROTHER WAS A HERO! PHOOEY! I'M GOING BACK TO THE MILITARY SCHOOL SO I CAN BE AN OFFICER LIKE YOU, NOT A PHONEY LIKE HIM!.. BOY, THEY SURE NAMED HIM RIGHT!



NAME?.. I DON'T GET IT?..

YEAH, HIS MIDDLE NAME IS ALGERNON!

SH..QUIET!

NOT REALLY?



HA HA HE HE HA HA - ALGERNON! HA HE HE HA HA HA HA HA HE HE HA HA

HERO, NUTS! AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE CASHING IN ON CAPTAIN TWERP'S REPUTATION!



THE NEXT DAY...

WELL ALGY) THERE HE GOES..GUESS WE CONVINCED HIM, EH?

YEAH!...I WONDER IF IT WAS WORTH IT! HEY TWERP!



JUST WAIT TILL I LAY MY HANDS ON YOU, MAKING ME SWAB THE DECK!..XOQ\*!!\*\* @

AW, SARGE, I WAS ONLY KIDDING, OL' PAL!

THERE'S ALWAYS LAUGHS AND THRILLS GAL-ORE WHENEVER THOSE DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACES OF THE ALLIED WAR FORCES, SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS GET TO-GETHER. AND THEY GET TOGETHER REG-ULARLY IN **DEP COMICS**, **BLUE RIBBON COMICS** AND **JACKPOT COMICS!**



Here's what you get in NO. 3

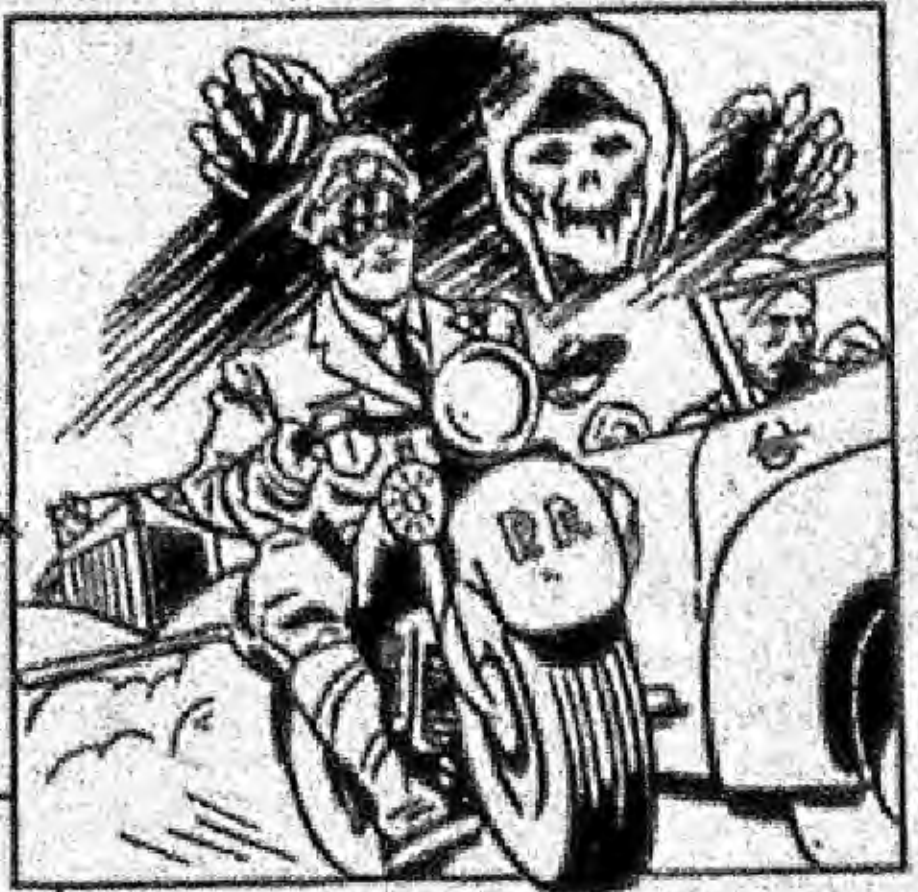
# SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON  
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.  
AND HOW COULD THE  
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-  
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE  
LAW HE HAD SWORN TO  
UPHOLD?....

THE MANGANESE  
MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST  
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE  
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS  
IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY  
DESIGNED? THAT ONLY THE  
WIZARD COULD  
FRUSTRATE!

THE MONSTER  
OF MADNESS

MYSTERY OF THE  
FLYING DUTCHMAN

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT  
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO  
PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU  
AND BETTY WARREN INTO  
THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE  
OF THEIR CAREERS?..



DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED  
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,  
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL  
TO BE RECKONED WITH?....

WEIRD  
HORROR  
STRUCK  
AT ALL  
VISITORS TO  
THE CITY  
UNTIL THE  
WIZARD AND  
ROY THE SUPER-  
BOY DECIDED  
TO INVESTIGATE?..

THE CORPSES THAT  
WOULDN'T STAY HOME

ALL  
THESE  
STORIES, AND  
MORE, APPEAR  
IN THE SPRING 15-  
SUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-  
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE  
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